Undress The World

The Milk Carton Kids

Somewhere outside London where the wheels turn on nothin' I know she's cold
Plagued by thoughts that linger, simple nothing bigger, nothing whole
"Manalive," you tell yourself, "I'm stuck I just can't seem to pick a hole"
The sights or sounds or places, God I know the face ... still untold[Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful]Witness what I listen. There's a world here you're missin' to behold
A fiery night under the skies could warm your heart and hide away the cold
Venture out a little further and somehow you might find the courage to go
'Cuz if you stand there long enough, you will realize you're really on your own[Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful]This time be my only girl
We could undress all the world
I'll unearth your things
Then you'll see[Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful][Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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